

THE WISE MAN WAITS TO BE SURE AND THEN RUSHES IN; THE FOOL RUSHES IN AND IS SURE TO WAIT

Hilltop Players Begin Practice For Campaign

THE TIMES' COMPLETE SPORTING PAGE

Maryland State Squad Is Only Four Players

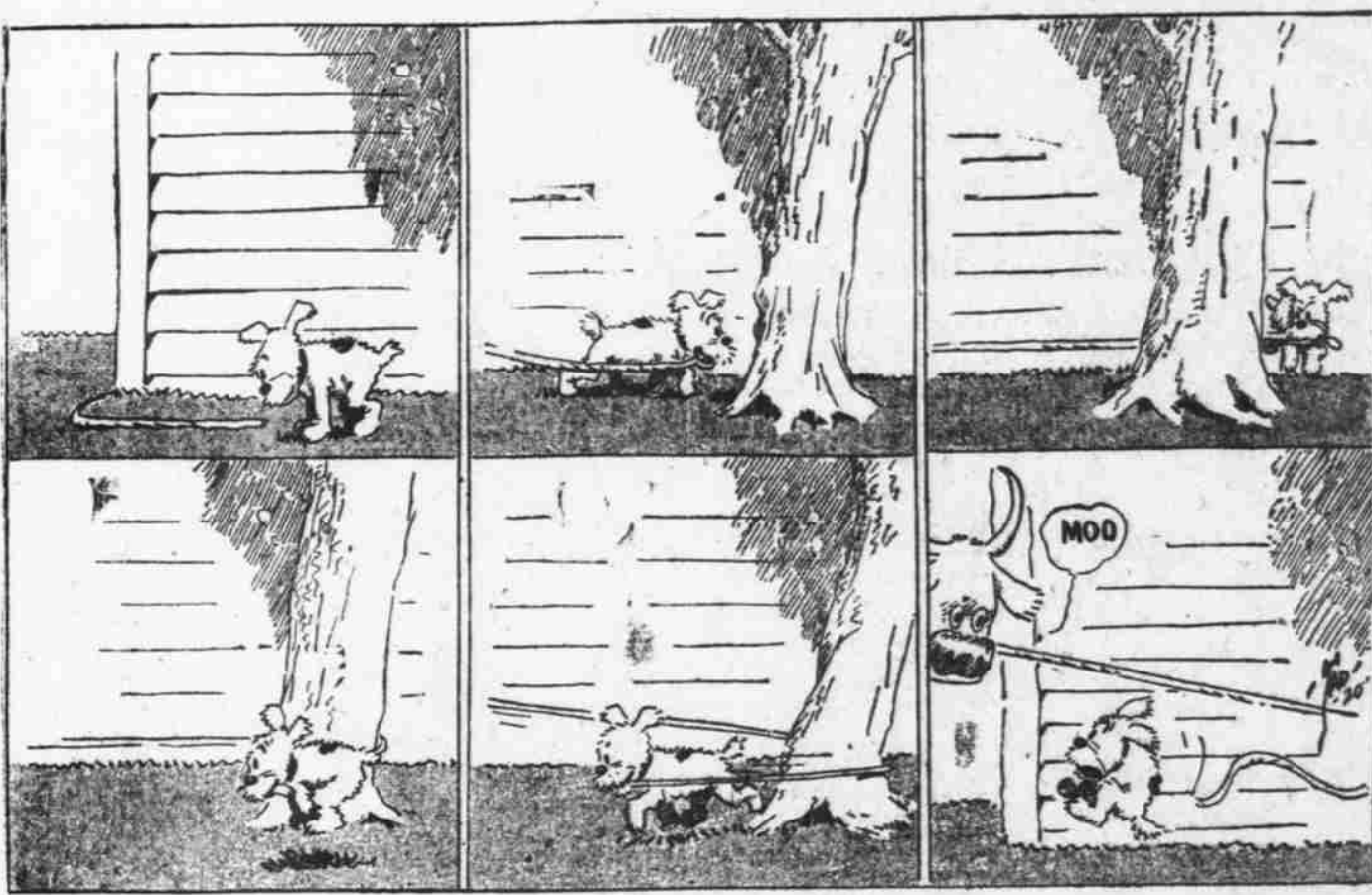
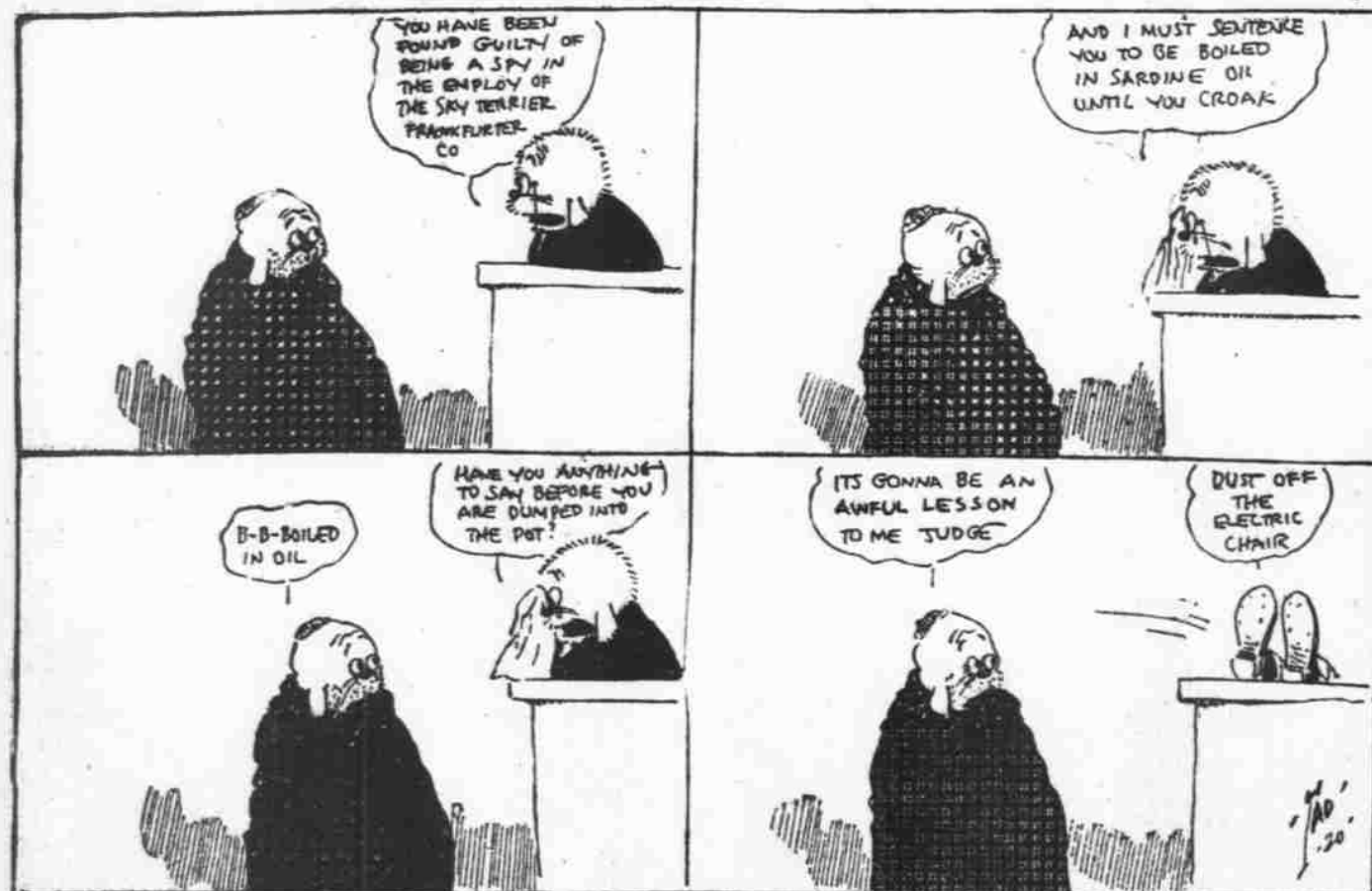
Considerable Chastisement

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By TAD

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The End of a Perfect Rope



JOHN O'REILLY IS UNCROWNED KING WHEN HILLTOP GLADIATORS TURN OUT

By LOUIS A. DOUGHER.

John O'Reilly is king at the Hilltop. He will continue to reign for at least another week, for the candidates for the 1937 varsity football eleven require their muscles made more supple, and none is so clever in bringing that about than the silver-haired John O'Reilly.

Seventeen tall, well-built lads answered the call of the gridiron at Georgetown for the first day's work. With the exception of Johnny McQuade, last year's bone-crushing halfback, no regulars were on hand. The initial work of the year was, therefore, a surprise to most of the squad.

O'Reilly believes in fitting his lads for the fray. He first prepares the muscles and tendons for what is required of them. Then he makes it his business to keep every player in first-class condition. For this reason, Georgetown has a small hospital unit and no seriously injured football players.

Geary, tackle, Bayonne, N. J.; Etzel, guard, Brooklyn prep, and John Morris, tackle, from Brooklyn.

Tom Whelan, back; Jackie Maloney, quarterback; Cody, quarterback, and Alex Anderson, center, are expected to be on hand today or tomorrow. It is not known when Capt. Pete Wall or Dutch Leighty will arrive, but Johnny Gilroy matriculated yesterday, and will be out today.

Berry Out With Peas.

There is great joy at Franklin Field, for Howard Berry, the Quakers' star fullback, has reported in the pink of condition and announced himself a candidate for the 1937 eleven.

Berry, with Bert Bell and Bill Quigley, two more Penn stars, is a member of the Pennsylvania university base hospital unit, No. 20. They were considered lost to football this year, but the delayed sailing of the unit means that they will be in line for Foellmeier's backfield once again.

With the exceptions of Wray, at center, and Capt. Heine Miller, at left end, the Quaker line is green as grass, but the backfield is a ver-

ran aggregation, and Bob Polwell believes he will whip his line into shape before the real tests begin.

Brown Meets Dartmouth.

After a break in football relations lasting seven years, Brown and Dartmouth are to clash on the gridiron at Braves Field, Boston, November 24. This gives Boston two big Dartmouth games this season, Pennsylvania being scheduled to meet the Hanoverians there.

Boston is a white hot Dartmouth town and, with Harvard playing no football, Horace Pender, Dartmouth's graduate manager, and Y. W. Marvel, Brown's athletic director, showed great wisdom in arranging their game there and not in Springfield, as first rumors had it.

In the old days Dartmouth and Brown were rivals clashing with Yale and Harvard or Yale and Princeton. Bitterness manifested itself on the diamond one year, the Dartmouth captain taking his team off the field. Relations were broken off between the two universities. Last year their business met for the first time since the break and now the hatchet is really buried with the scheduling of a football game.

CARPENTIER TELLS HIS EXPERIENCES AS A FLYING MAN

By GEORGES CARPENTIER.

When I realized that I was accepted as a French army aviator pilot, I was beside myself with glee. Never, of course, did I think of awful possibilities; the idea that I was about to start on a mission with death forever at my elbow never occurred to me. Such a notion can never occur to a man who has just realized what he considers to be the ambition of his life.

So I jumped with joy.

Getting my things together with all the enthusiasm of a schoolboy, and suffering to be teased by my companions who were to remain behind, I was soon ready to depart for the main aviation base depot, at Le Bourget, just outside Paris.

I arrived at Le Bourget, the aviation school just outside Paris, to take my first lesson as a war aviator. I carried in my pocket very proudly my certificate as an army pilot, dated May 31. My joy was unbounded.

I was soon assigned to a flying squad at the front under command of a captain who would be called in your country "a dead game sport." But he had no suitable airplane to give me for several weeks. They could not be turned out fast enough. So I was transferred to another squad using another kind of airplane for reconnoitering purposes solely.

Then my first experience of what I call real war began.

To describe my feelings on the first occasion I sailed away in my airplane, in company with a passenger who was to act as an observer, photographer, or as "spotter" for the artillery, I am afraid is beyond my powers. I will try, however, to do so.

The sensation, or feeling, I had was that I was about to enter a contest with a man who by reputation was a terrible and deadly boxer: one whose style and method I did not know, whose height and weight might be beyond me, and whom I was to fight without a referee to see fair play. I was like a boxer who had rushed madly into signing a contract to fight, without knowing the conditions governing the contest.

But this feeling, instead of setting me wondering what the end would be, only heightened my keenness to get to grips and take my chances. Fit and fresh I was; I had done no hard work or suffered any hardships; perfectly fitted I was for the adventure.

My machine I had already mastered; in so far as anything mechanical being humanized by a man, it was entirely susceptible to my touch. I felt my machine would do anything for me. What I did not know, what I did not speculate upon, was what I should find in the unknown I was about to explore, what kind of an antagonist I should meet.

(To Be Continued.)

GRIFF HANGS UP WORLD'S MARK IN WINNING PROTEST

Clark Griffith has established a world's record. Dan Johnson has allowed his protest of the game played in Detroit, August 19, when Ty Cobb interfered with George Burns, as he rounded third base, and the umpire let the resultant winning run stand. Griff lodged his protest under Section 17 of Rule 56, which forbids any coach from touching a base runner under penalty of having the runner declared out automatically.

"I don't know whether the game will be thrown out," explained Griff today, "or whether it will be played off here in a doubleheader. To jump back to Detroit Sunday is hardly feasible, but I wired at once for instructions. Anyway, throwing it out will bring us just so much nearer to the Tigers for fourth place."

FOUR PLAYERS REPORT FOR WORKOUT AND STATE'S PROSPECTS ARE POOR

By BRYAN MORSE.

Maryland State's football prospects are anything but bright. Of eighteen letter men expected back, one only made an appearance in yesterday's initial workout. The Maryland State players, with but one exception, that of Fletcher, are serving in the army, navy, or marine corps, and Coach Curley Byrd is anything but cheered today.

Several more candidates are expected to augment the squad of four players which came out yesterday. Fletcher was on hand with Snyder, Tech's fullback of last year; Leathers, a lad from Ohio Northern last year, and Loomis, who played on the scrubs last season.

Walter Posey has been drafted, and the eleven will probably be without its captain and right tackle. Those who are expected back are Murnighan, Ike MacDonald, Jamie Smith, Joe Carter, Lightner Altchessan, and Bobby Knobe.

Knobe will probably be released from the naval militia and may bring with him Allen and Willis, of the Baltimore City College team of last season, and Watson, a quarterback, from Baltimore Poly.

It is practically impossible to get the members of the squad of last year back for football until the harvest is over. Many of the lads are cutting corn at present, but write in that as soon as the farm labors are over will be on hand.

Maryland State opens up Delaware College, and must face the Navy two weeks later.

Lads Have Rise.

For the first time in several years high school coaches have charge of some sizeable lads. During the past summer opportunities for work on farms, gardening and out-of-door occupations have done wonders for the lads reporting for the football squads.

Instead of the usual collection of midgets and fleas which have made up the teams in the past many lads are weighing in over the 160-pound mark. Central has some big fellows working out every day, while Tech has a lot of best expected to make an appearance on the team. Business has a number of lads who stack up well in weight.

One or two hefty lads at Western and Eastern will do wonders in boosting up the defense of these teams which usually present the smallest lads in the series.

Coach Wylie Forbes, of St. Albans, declares he will be unable to get going until the latter part of next week. St. Albans will have football after a lapse of a year and as there will be more than one hundred boys in

the school, a fairly representative team can be gotten.

Two years ago St. Albans ran up record scores with Brewer, Wallace, Carter, and several other cracks, who have since made good in college. Coach Forbes is expecting to get games with one or two high school teams, Brerly Hall, Charlotte Hall, Dunham's Latin, of Baltimore, and possibly Episcopal, Alexandria High School and others.

Bert Coggins, former Maryland State star, is helping out at McKinley. The Tech faculty adviser, A. R. Figgott, is after Spruhan, coach at Roanoke College last year, and has not given up hope of landing him. Coggins has a number of boys from last year's team still on the squad.

Billy Martin, Mac Brady, P. H. Doyle, and several others are out after the Business High School coaching job. Principal Allan Davis is looking after a man to take charge of all sports during the year.

Eastern is still on the hunt for a coach. S. T. Kimbel, coach of two years ago, may handle the squad again. The loss of McCaffrey has put a crimp in the plans of the eleven.

High school series starts October 18, and will find Western and Business taking the field in the Central stadium.

Epitaphs His System.

"I want you boys to take your time about everything," explained O'Reilly to the squad. "Don't be in a hurry. Be sure that you put every ounce of peach into every movement, but keep time with me. These movements will work out some of those muscles lying dormant all summer. Football is a great body builder, calling into action every muscle in a man. So I want you to start early now to get your muscles ready for the scrimmages. In that way you'll escape injury."

Then the squad was put through stunts calculated to make every lad stretch. Only about an hour was consumed before it was "once around the track and come in walking." This ready every newcomer to the Hilltop is convinced that football at Georgetown is seriously conducted by a man who knows the business of fitting the athlete physically before they are taught the inside stuff of the modern gridiron game.

Coach Exendine, fresh from his home in Macalester, Minn., was on hand for the first day's drill, but he merely sat on the bench and watched O'Reilly perform. Exendine's work will begin in earnest next week.

Finnegans a Big Chap.

Georgetown has a likely looking tackle in Pat Finnegan, from Haverhill high school, which has sent Johnny Gilroy and Larry Greene to the Hilltop. Finnegan is close to six feet in height and weighs 175 pounds. There is no excess fat on him, but he looks ready to play football now.

As a general thing, however, the Blue and Gray squad lacks weight. It promises to make it up in speed, though, for what it lacks in bulk.

Johnny McQuade is back and apparently fit for another season's brilliant endeavor.

Ed Connell, an end last year, and N. Swan, a tackle, were the only other members of the Georgetown squad of last year to report yesterday.

Two Brothers Are Out.

Two brothers, F. Carlin and R. Carlin, halfbacks from Brooklyn preparatory school, reported for work yesterday. The remainder of the squad were W. Duda, tackle, New Britain, Conn.; high school; Ahern, tackle, Manchester, N. H.; brother of the varsity player; and Hampton, tackle, Manchester, N. H.; Heaphy, tackle, Beverly, Mass.; E. Taber, tackle; Bowen, end, Andover Academy; Morgan, halfback, Roxbury Latin School; Milledale, end, on the freshman eleven last fall.

GRIFMEN POUND GROOM, AND JOHNSON IS VICTOR

Four trips, a double, and eight solid wallop were all the Griff collected off Bob Groom yesterday. They were entitled to another triple, but Johnson failed to touch second, and lost credit for that terrific drive to left. The 6-to-4 triumph was Johnson's twenty-first victory of the season. The Griffins increased their advantage over the Yanks a full game.

Menosky's triple opened two games, and when he scored on an infield out the victory was assured, for Johnson toyed with the foe until the seventh, when he was touched up three tallies. The Browns were too far in the rear, though, and the home team rode home to any easy win.

WHITE SOX NEED ONLY FIVE BATTLES TO WIN

Five games will now put things in shape for the Comiskey clan to sweep out the dusty old safety deposit vault and make it ready for the first world's series game since 1906.

Ten games are left on the White Sox schedule. If they win half of them they will finish the season with 100 victories. Fifteen victories, which would use up all the remaining Red Sox encounters, would give them only ninety-nine on the won side. The two Sox are still billed for the tough eggs they battled yesterday. The Chicagoans remain in Philadelphia and the Tigers continue at Fenway Park.

LEAGUE STANDINGS.

AMERICAN.

Team	W	L	Pct.	Win. Loss
Chicago	94	60	.610	50-33
Philadelphia	88	66	.570	48-38
Cleveland	80	74	.520	42-46
Detroit	73	81	.475	39-53
Washington	71	83	.460	37-55
New York	68	86	.441	35-59
St. Louis	62	92	.400	30-64
Philadelphia	59	95	.380	28-67

Where They Play.

TODAY: St. Louis at Wash. Chicago at Phila. Phila. at N. Y. Detroit at Boston.

TOMORROW: St. Louis at Wash. Chicago at Phila. Phila. at N. Y. Detroit at Boston.

Yesterday's Games.

Washington, 4; St. Louis, 6. Cleveland, 2; New York, 6. Detroit, 5; Boston, 2. Philadelphia, 3; Chicago, 1.

BIG RACES ARE OFF.

NEW YORK, Sept. 20.—Efforts to bring the season's best horses together in a special match race at Aqueduct track Saturday have failed. The trainer of Hourias, August Belmont's three-year-old refused to send that horse against Omar Khayyam on the ground that the track is soft and cuppy.

With Old Rosebud's trainer going West, it was found impossible to put on the race between Regret, Roamer, and Old Rosebud.

WOULD PLAY IN FRANCE.

CHICAGO, Sept. 20.—Charlie Comiskey will discuss with Harry Hempstead the possibility of taking the world's series contenders to France for a set of games to be played behind the trenches for the benefit of the American soldiers in training.

CAN'T FIND OPPONENT.

WEST POINT, N. Y., Sept. 20.—The Army cannot find an opponent to fill the date cancelled by Holy Cross, September 29, and the campaign may start until October.

DUMBARTON IS READY FOR DISTRICT MATCHES

Entries close today for the annual District tennis tournament to be played on the courts of the Dumbarton Club. Thirty-second and B streets. The tourney starts on Saturday, men's singles and doubles being played to the exclusion of all events for women. Practice is going on daily, the courts being opened up for this purpose.

The title will be awarded as usual. Last year's winner was R. C. Van Vleet, who will not be in competition. Dudley Morgan and George Lewis, doubles winners, will probably be out of competition.

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WILL TOSS THE COIN.

CINCINNATI, Sept. 20.—The opening game of the world's series will be played only after a coin tossed into the air decides which city will land it, New York or Chicago, according to the official announcement of the national commission. Dan Johnson had indicated that the National League might waive the custom to get in a Sunday game in Chicago.

Mr. Goldheim was justly enthusiastic about his second-floor daylight Tailoring Salon, where the newest domestic and imported wools are shown, and where style and quality workmanship co-ordinate with a scale of reasonable prices, starting at \$25.00.

As a parting shot Mr. Goldheim remarked—"We are busier than ever outfitting Officers and Student Officers—Khaki Uniforms at \$8 up, Serge Uniforms at \$38.50 up and all accessories."

Mr. Goldheim's "Pledged to Quality" Fourteenth St. at New York Ave.

Mr. Goldheim Pleased

"You seem pleased, Mr. Goldheim."

"Take it from me, that's enough to please any merchant," replied Mr. Goldheim, indicating his display of new Fall Suits for men and young men.

"Good showing! What's the leader?"

"We call it the 'Barrage Suit,'" he said, "and there's nothing classier anywhere behind the trenches."

"Like everything else of today," he continued, "the coat is of military cut, while the belt and pouch pockets add to its vigorous tone."

"Rather impressive," I remarked.

"Quite so, and the prices are equally impressive because they start at \$20."

RACES TODAY

At Havre de Grace

7 Races Daily, including Steeplechase.

SPECIAL RACE TRAINS.

Feeds, R. R. Leave 12:10 P. M.

ADMISSION: Grandstand and Paddock, \$1.50. Ladies, \$1.00. First Race 1:20 P. M.

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